AFTERNOON.

"The days are so short," said a busy dame,
"Night comes so soon
Our cares increase and multiply.
While yet we work the hours fly,
You can't do much howe'er you try,
In an afternoon."

Oh, friends 'tis true! A rayless night—
No stars, no moon—
Comes on apace. Then let thy hand
Be quick to save thy fellow man,
Delay not, till both reach the land
Of afternoon.
—Elizabeth V. Hyatt.

AN OLD-TIME SCHOOLMASTER.

Rewards of Merit Which His Pupils Received—Marked With an O.

A hundred and fifty years ago, among the German settlers of Pennsylvania, there was a remarkable old schoolmaster, whose name was Christopher Dock. For three days he taught school at a little place called Skippack, and then for the next three days he taught at Salford.

Whenever one of his younger scholars succeeding in learning his A, B, C, the good Christopher Dock required the father of his pupil to give his son a penny, and also asked his mother to cook two eggs for him as a treat in honor of his diligence. To poor children in a new country these were fine rewards. At various other points in his progress, an industrious child in one of Dock's schools received a penny from his father and two eggs cooked by his mother. All this time he was not counted a member of the school, but only as on probation. The day on which a boy or girl began to read was the great day. If the pupil had been diligent in spelling, the master, on the morning after the first reading day, would give a ticket carefully written or illuminated with his own hand. This read: "Industrious—one penny." This showed that the scholar was now really received into the school.

There were no clocks or watches; the children came to school one after another, taking their places near the master, who sat writing. They spent their time reading out of the Testament until all were there. But every one who succeeded in reading his verse without a mistake stopped reading and came and sat at the writing table to write. The poor fellow who remained last on the bench was called a lazy scholar.

The funniest of Dock's rewards was that which he gave to those who made no mistake in their lessons. He marked a large O with chalk on the hand of the perfect scholar. Fancy what a time the boys and girls must have had trying to go home without rubbing out this O!—St. Nicholas.

Thatched Roofs in Central America.

Most of the houses have thatched roofs, as indeed do generally all habitations in this region. For this nature has made a bountiful provision in a species of tall, hard sand grass that grows in large bunches almost everywhere. During the dry season it becomes very ripe and dry and can then be burned.

It seems to be cultivated in some places, but its use is the same as the indigenous plant. It is cut off close to the round hillock on which its great body of roots always rise above the ground—is bound into bundles of about three inches in diameter, and is then placed on the bamboo poles that are tied with strings transversely to the rafters—the bundles are in like manner tied to the poles, and when well done the roof will last eight years without a leak even in the fierce torrents which often burst from the clouds. One would suppose there would be danger from fire among such closely lying rows of roofs, as dry and inflammable as lint or tow, but no such casualty is ever spoken of by the people, and nowhere have I seen the sign of a burned building. — Guatemala Cor. Kansas City Journal.

Pollution of Wells in New York.

As Professor Walker has shown in several published statements, and notably in an article contributed to The Century magazine, the geological formation of Manhattan island is of such a character that sewage and other objectionable surface accumulations make their way downward, even to the sources from which the deepest artesian wells take their supply. Even at the depth of 2,000 feet the water is contaminated. London and Paris are in geological basins, and deep artesian wells in those cities do not encounter deposits of water polluted by soakage from the settlements above. A well 2,000 or 3,000 feet deep in Paris supplies water that entered the ground at points many miles from the city. But water that comes from such a well in New York began its downward journey, in all probability, from the polluted surface in the vicinity of the well's mouth, or from some point within the city limits.—New York Times.

Construction of a Home-Made Barometer.

The following, though old to some, may be new to others, and will enable the latter to make a simple barometer for themselves: Two drachms of camphor, half-drachm of pure saltpeter, half-drachm of muriate of ammonia, and two ounces of proof spirits, in a glass tube or a narrow phial, will make a very good water guide. In dry weather the solution will remain clear. On the approach of change, minute stars will rise up in the liquid, while stormy weather will be indicated by the very disturbed condition of the chemical combination. —Weather Journal.

The Mexican and the Yankee Plows.

The plow generally in use in Mexico is a crooked stick, with sometimes an iron point. American plows are beginning to be introduced to a considerable extent, but the Mexican peasant on coming into possession of one generally cuts off one handle, in order to make it conform, as far as can be, to his ancient implement. A bundle of brush constitutes the harrow. "Their hoes are heavy grubhoes, and grass is cut by digging it up with such a hoe."—David A. Wells.

How Fish Scratch Themselves.

Professor S. Lockwood, in an article on "Scratching" in the current number of The Popular Science Monthly, goodnaturedly describes the processes by which insects and animals scratch themselves to relieve a local itching. He tells us that even fishes scratch themselves while swimming by so dashing themselves against stones and shells as to have the itching part or spot strike the substance collided with.

Experimental Silk Worm Breeding.

Experiments are being made in Philadelphia in the breeding of silk worms from eggs of worms bred in this country.

The first mention of free trade in print was a notice of its operations in Hungary in 1708.

A PLUCKY HYDROPHOBIC PATIENT.

The Victim of a Mad Dog's Bite Describes His Sufferings.

Through the courtesy of Dr. John D. Spencer, the physician in charge, I was permitted to talk a few moments in private with Jere Coughlin, of The Watertown Times, who was bitten by a rabid dog on the evening of May 19. Mr. Coughlin was reminded that the people were suspicious that he did not tell the whole truth about the dog. "I did not in print," he candidly replied, "for had I done so, there would have been great excitement. People die from fright, and I did not care to kill any one if the dog did try it. The truth is, the dog made his entrance into my dining-room by butting the door open with his head. That caused the the tired appearance. He was simply stunned. My wife turned him out and watched him go around the house, calling my attention to the fact that he was frothing at the mouth. I went out the other way to look for him, taking a coal shovel in my hand. As I got out the dog was running toward the barn, one of the large doors of which was open. But he did not go in. He struck his head against the closed door and turned almost around. He jumped up quickly again and ran straight toward me. I raised the shovel; he sprang for my hand, but caught my leg, but a blow from the back of the shovel made him loosen his hold, when he went straight under the back steps and lay there until he was shot.

"What has been my treatment? Dr. Spencer must tell you that. I have followed his advice and taken his medicine; have kept cool and calm; saw no one but the doctor for eleven days. My symptoms have been carefully noted down, sometimes by myself and sometimes by my wife. I noticed alarm in the doctor's face the eighth day. My temperature was normal and my pulse 120. I calmed myself as best I could. That morning I began to have sharp pains in my eyes. The eyeballs enlarged so that I could see to read nonpareil without glasses, something which I had not done for twelve years. There was an uneasy restlessness all day. Although my temper is usually calm, it was with the utmost endeavor that I could control myself. I wanted to scold or hit somebody, and chewed up a whole lead pencil in my fury. I retired between 7 and 8 in the evening, not because I was sleepy, but for the purpose of getting out of the way of everybody. Hot and cold flashes passed through my system until midnight, while I tumbled and tossed about the bed wrapped in flannel sheets. With almost lightning suddenness then began pains, sharp ones, seemingly coming from the wound at first, but so rapid that within a short time they seemed to start from every part of my system. I was burning, in pain, and thirsty. My first impulse was to take a run in the cool air, my second was to stay in bed and fight it out. I did not care to call anyone, fearing that their task would cause me to lose what little reason I had. I felt so light that it seemed to me there was danger of my floating out of bed; I firmly grasped the side of the bed and held on, believing the unusual pain and heat would soon pass away. I held myself in that position until a few minutes before 4—nearly four hours—when the pain and heat suddenly stopped.

"My mind was perfectly clear. The flannel sheets were wet with perspiration. I got up terribly exhausted and attempted to take a spoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in half a glass of water which had been prepared for me to drink through the night. My stomach repelled it with terrible force. I waited until the stomach had quited down, and then I swallowed the medicine quickly, shutting my mouth with a grim determination that it should not come out. The stomach acted the same as before, but I would not open my mouth. It was hard, and my throat did not feel just right. Well, I got it down, and got such a terrible wrenching of the body that I have not yet recovered. I took my medicine next day with my eyes closed. There were some of the symptoms of the night before, but they were lighter, and have now passed entirely away—at least, I think so. I could easily have gone crazy had I not kept my senses when burning with pain and thirst; would probably have done so had not Dr. Spencer sent me home from the office to remain quiet. I have a sore leg, and just as coon as that is healed I will be at work again, satisfied that there is as much hydrophobia in a person's mind as in a dog's bite, and believing that our best American physicians can cure what disease there is if patients will only control themselves, and not go off into hysterics."

Dr. Spencer was next called upon. He said he had no means of positively knowing that the dog was mad. He advised against the killing of it, but it was killed before his advice was known. From the description of the dog given by an eyewitness and the symptoms of his patient he believed the dog was mad. He did not appear as positive as Mr. Coughlin in thinking that the latter would be able to resume work in a few days, but he had no fears of the result. As to the treatment, he preferred saying nothing about that until the case was ended. Then he would have no objection to making it public.—Watertown Cor. New York Times.

A Photograph of the Pleiades.

A recent photograph of the Pleiades shows 1,421 stars, while a carefully drawn chart, prepared with about the same instrumental power, gives 625. Many small objects seen in the photograph do not appear in direct eye-observations. The importance of the accurate photographic method of star-mapping is indicated by the fact that the hand-drawn chart gives ten stars which have no existence.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Pickerel Shooting a Favorite Sport.

Pickerel shooting has become a favorite sport at Lake Whitney, near New Haven. The sportsman with his rifle walks along the bank, and when a pickerel darts out from near the shore and stops an instant near the surface he fires, and, if he is a good shot, kills the fish.—Exchange.

Fish Consumed in Foreign Cities.

An inhabitant of London consumes in a year thirty-two times as much fish as an inhabitant of Berlin; and Paris, with her 2,200,000 inhabitants, consumes more fish than the whole of Germany with a population of 47,000,000.—Inter Ocean.

One Effect of Civilization.

A gradual increase in the average size of the skull among the natives is believed by a Bombay physician to be taking place as an effect of civilization in India.

One of the oldest, if not the oldest, medical colleges of the world is the medical school of the Imperial university of Japan.

BOUNTY-JUMPERS ON A TRANSPORT

Experience with a Ship Load of Men Who Had Enlisted for Pelf.

Money was plentiful and whisky entered through the steamer's ports, and the guards drove a profitable business in selling canteens full of whisky at $5 each. Promptly the hold was transformed into a floating hell. The air grew denser and denser with tobacco smoke. Drunken men staggered to and fro. They yelled and sang and danced, and then they fought and fought again. Rings were formed, and within them men pounded each other fiercely. They rolled on the slimy floor and howled and swore and bit and gouged, and the delighted spectators cheered them to redouble their efforts. Out of these fights others sprang into life, and from these still others. The noise was horrible. The wharf became crowded with men eager to know what was going on in the vessel.

A tug was sent for, and we were towed into the river, and there the anchors were dropped. Guards ran in on us and beat men with clubbed rifles, and were in turn attacked. We drove them out of the hold. The hatch at the head of the stairs was closed and locked. The recruits were maddened with whisky. Dozens of men ran amuck, striking every one they came to, and being struck and kicked and stamped on in return. The ventilation hatches were surrounded with stern-faced sentinels, who gazed into the gloom below and warned all of us not to try to get out by climbing through the hatches. Men sprang high in the air and clutched the hatch-railings, and had their hands smashed with musket-butts. Sentinels paced to and fro along the vessel's deck, and called loudly to all row boats to keep off or they would be fired upon. They did not intend that any fresh supplies of whisky should be brought to us. The prisoners in this floating hell were then told to "go it," and they went it.

We had been searched for arms before we entered the barracks at Albany. The more decent and quiet of us had no means of killing the drunken brutes who pressed on us. There was not a club, or a knife, or an iron bolt that we could lay our hands to. I fought and got licked; fought again and won, and for the third time faced my man, and got knocked stiff in two seconds. My face resembled a raw ham. It was a scene to make a devil howl with delight. The light grew dimmer and dimmer, and then the interior of the hold was dark, except such portions as were dimly lighted by the bars of light that shot through the ports, and that which was reflected down the hatches in square columns. We fought and howled and swore with rage and pain. Through it all the foul smell was overpowering. The deadly, penetrating odors of ulcerous men, who suffered from unnamable diseases, of stale tobacco smoke, the sickening fumes of dead whisky, and the smell of many unclean ruffians made the air heavy with a horrible stench. Many recruits lost their bounty money. They were robbed and beaten almost to death. Exhaustion quieted the devils down during the night, and then we slept on the filthy floor. There was not a bunk in the entire hold. The next morning we awoke with sore heads and faint stomachs, and, under orders, washed out the vast room as well as we could. —Frank Wilkeson in Chicago Times.

Strength of the French Army.

The following are the latest figures of the strength of the French army. They are taken from the book, "Avant la Bataille," which was published recently by the "Patriotic League," and has been a sort of nine days' wonder in Paris. There are eighteen corps d'armee, comprising 450 battalions of infantry, 153 squadrons of cavalry, and 324 batteries. The total effective force is said to be: Officers, 18,738; men, 671,292; horses, 200,092; guns, 1,944; carriages, 38,754.—Detroit Free Press.

Another Form of Code-Signaling.

Steno-telegraphy is one of the most interesting among the many methods devised for increasing the capacity of telegraph lines. It may be said to be another form of code-signaling in which an abbreviated sign may indicate a word or even a sentence. The manipulation on this system naturally requires long practice, which is one of its drawbacks, but the results obtained compare quite favorably with those of other fast systems.—Frank Leslie's.

Printing from Chinese Blocks.

A Chinese block is engraved on a hard native wood with a close grain, cut in a different direction to the boxwood prepared for English engravers. The Chinese printer inks the block with a brush —the ink being a suitable compound largely composed of India ink. To secure an impression soft paper is laid on the block, and a dry brush is passed over the back of the paper, which is printed on one side only.—Exchange.

A Coffin Fair in Russia.

In Russia, a coffin fair is held once a year. Every peasant who has an aged parent buys a coffin. The present is always acceptable, for the receiver feels assured that he will have a Christian burial, and is proud of the son who thus cares for his last resting-place.—Good Cheer.

Spirit Made by the Moors.

The Moors make extensive use of a spirit prepared from the water in which comb is boiled in treating beeswax. The water, being impregnated with honey, is allowed to ferment, and is then distilled; the spirit is called maharga. It is flavored with anise seed or naffa—that is, fennel acid.—Chicago Herald.

The Influence of Religious Fasts.

A protracted fast when it is strictly observed, has a very different influence on the lives of the rich and the poor. It is much pleasanter to mortify the flesh by a course of dinners composed of choice fish and exotic fruit and vegetables than to sit down to an eternal round of porridge or polenta and potatoes, to which hunger supplies the only sauce and a cured pilchard the only condiment. Indeed such a diet, if continued for six weeks, would probably prove unendurable to even the strongest stomach, and so an inexorable fate compels the cooks of all classes in the countries where fasting is generally practiced to adapt themselves to the unfortunate position in which they are placed.

We all know to our cost that even in England it is not every one who can cook a mutton chop or a beefsteak, yet such a simple manipulation would seem to be within the reach of most persons of moderate intellect who bestowed the necessary care and pains upon it. To tickle the dainty palates of epicures with a series of dinners from which for five days in the week meat is rigorously excluded is a harder task; indeed it is one worthy of the highest culinary genius, and it increases our respect for the capabilities of human nature to know how often it is successfully performed.—English Magazine.

The Poisonous Scorpion of Mexico.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Dr. Leidy read a communication from Dr. V. Gonzalez, giving an account of the scorpions of Durango, Mexico, and the deadly effects of their sting. They are found everywhere in the city, and every effort has been made to exterminate them, but without effect. A reward of a cent and a half for males, and double that amount for females, is paid by the authorities, and the records indicate that some years over 100,000 are captured and destroyed.

The sting, especially in the case of children, is invariably fatal; the victim, if under 2 or 3 years of age, dying in a few hours, and sometimes in a few minutes, in strong general convulsions. No antidote for the poison has as yet been discovered, and the assistance of Dr. Leidy is asked by the writer in his endeavor to determine some successful mode of treatment. It was suggested by Messrs. Horn, Heilprin, and Leidy that the Mexican scorpion must differ from the species found in Florida and California, as the sting of the latter is not usually graver than that of a wasp.—Scientific American.

Size of a Sulphur Bottom Whale.

The following are the measurements of a sulphur bottom whale, the largest of the species: Length, 95 feet; length of jawbone, 21 feet; length of longest baleen, 4 feet; girth, 39 feet; weight of baleen, 800 pounds; yield of oil, 110 barrels; weight of whole animal (calculated), 147 tons. One ninety-two feet long was taken at Monterey, Cal., some years ago, and the capstan that had rolled many large animals was torn up, the falls gave way and the body fell back. The sulphur bottom is found on the entire Pacific coast at all times, winter and summer, coming well in shore between May and September. It has a curious and somewhat unpleasant habit of following ships, and one followed the ship Plymouth mouth from San Francisco to Realojo, Central America, often passing under the keel. Rifle shots and blows from billets of wood had no impression upon it, and it stood by the vessel until she went into shoal water.—Chicago Herald.

The Record of Thermal Extremes.

The highest temperature ever observed in the shade of the open air is 151 degrees Fahrenheit, which Capt. Rigaut's self-registering thermometer recorded in the land of the Tuariks in Central Asia. M. de Nadaillac hence infers that the range of man's endurance of extreme temperature is 236 degrees Fahrenheit, since the minimum recorded by an ether thermometer in the sea of Kara was a little less than 80 degrees below zero. In the highest latitude of the polar regions a severe winter night, however, exceeds even that frightful extreme, for in the neighborhood of Irkutsk, not much further north than the city of London, Pumpelly once saw the thermometer for a week between 60 and 70 degrees, Fahrenheit.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Manufacture of Swords at Solingen.

With a view to ascertain some particulars of the manufacture, a representative of The Ironmonger visited a few days ago the works of Weyersberg, Kirschbaum & Co., where everything pertaining to a blade and its mounting, except the making of the steel and the hardening and tempering of the blades, is done under the direct supervision of the firm. The works are divided into two sections. At one section, situated at the west end of the town, the blades are made and ground, and at the other, situated at the east end of the town, the mounting and finishing work is done and the scabbards made. In the rolling shops the steel is drawn out under Ryder hammers, and under these hammers it can be effectively treated in two heatings. The firm have two sets of rolls, and each set is claimed to be capable of turning out 800 blades per day. After the rolling comes the work of hardening and tempering. This work is done by men who work for themselves at a contract price in their own shops. A visit to these little shops shows that a clever hardener is a man of exceptional skill. The tempering can only be done in the best of light, and it is so trying to the eyes that the workmen can only be occupied with it a few hours per day.

After the hardening and tempering comes the grinding, all of which is done by hand. Two kinds of work are carried on—namely, wet and dry grinding, and for the former English stones are used, as the native stone is not sufficiently hard. When the grinding is completed the blades are returned to the hardeners to be reset, as a cavalry sword generally loses from three to four ounces in grinding. The guards are first ground in large plates and afterward blanked out in a press, about 1,000 per day being produced. Independently of the production of steel, the number of operations required for the making of a new British cavalry sword is as follows: Manufacture of blade, 32; scabbard, 30; scabbard mouthpiece with sputcheon, 32; lining for scabbard, 11; hand-stop, 16; riveting, 7; scales, 4; drag for scabbard, 6; hoops, 4; guard, 5; leather grip, 7; mounting the complete sword, 10; leather buffer, 2; total, 166.

Barbarous Crudity of Kissing Games.

Permit a north countryman to express respectfully his astonishment at the barbarous crudity of the kissing games as practiced in these southern parts. I was in Battersea park on bank holiday, and found kissing to be all the vogue. But what kissing! Instead of the rythmic chant, the graceful dance, or even the sportive chase of the northern kissing games, here was simply promiscuity of osculation of the most unabashed description. There was no ring to begin with, only an imperfectly cleared space in the middle of a great crowd. In this crowd a young woman would approach a young man—as often as not a perfect stranger—thrust a chip into his hand, and then bolt across the green. The man chases her, runs her down, and brings her back with his arm around her waist, enters the cleared space, and kisses her, sometimes half a dozen times, before the onlookers. Sometimes the girl chases the man, sometimes the man the girl. If they want their kisses sans ceremonie they were caught at once, and kissed without more ado.

If they prefer to saunter, waist-encircled, as a preliminary, the chase was a long one. But the end was always the same. Shades of "Sallie Walker" and "Single Drop Handkerchief," which enliven the village green of the sterner north! After seeing the way they kiss in the south I began to understand the alleged prevalence of the kissing game in the London Sunday school. The benighted southron seems to need evangelization in nothing more than in the mystery of osculation. The Sunday schools which undertook this great and necessary work seem to me to have been very unnecessarily abused.—Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Write Dime Novels.

I have written dime novels—lots of them. The day of such literature is past; driven out mainly, they were, by the cheap juvenile libraries of the "Old Sleuth" stamp; but eight or ten years ago there was a mint of money in them. I won't deny that I wrote them for the cash alone, and had no particular pride in them as works of literary art. From $30 to $80 apiece was the price I used to get. My plan of work was to start out on a walk with a pocket full of good cigars. I walked and smoked and worked out the plot—what there was of it. I jotted it down with the names of the characters on the back of an envelope or whatever came handy. By the time I got home it was done, and I began to write.

It usually took about two days to grind one out. Then I rested until I got hard up again. There were only three other people in the business—one a young man at Atchison, Kan., and two New York Bohemians, who wrote in occasional intervals of sobriety. Among us we kept the market glutted. I don't think I depraved very many youths by my work, for I always punished vice and rewarded virtue, but I doubt not I got many a boy a good licking.—Cor. Globe-Democrat.

Would Make Any Woman Ugly.

It has become "the thing" to "do a little gambling" at Monte Carlo, and when once any practice has become "the thing," our countrymen, and still more our countrywomen, can not resist it. But how ugly the people are, the women more especially! "How is it?" I asked one day. "Surely it is plain enough," some one answered; "gambling would make any woman ugly." And he was right.—National Review.

A Puzzle for the Mail Clerk.

A letter was recently received at the Oswego, N. Y., postoffice, from England, addressed to "John Kent, Horse Wiggers Falls, Horse Wiggers county, state of New York." An astute clerk in the postoffice, after a moment of puzzled thought, decided that the intent of the writer was to have it go to Oswego Falls, Oswego county, and he sent it there.—Chicago Times.

PEOPLE WHO ARE STAMMERERS.

A Habit Which May Be Easily Overcome —Why Women Speak Clearly.

A richly-furnished suite of apartments on one of the thoroughfares of the city is devoted to a peculiar purpose. A gilded plate of modest dimensions, on which a name, and nothing more, is inscribed, is among the flaunting signs by the main entrance to the building. Ascending one flight of stairs the visitor's attention will be attracted by the marked care with which the doors leading to the front apartments are curtained. He will understand at once that it is not a private establishment, for the name which appears on the plate below is again inscribed on one of the doors. A reporter was ushered into a small private apartment, where a tall and handsome gentleman in a fashionable spring suit waited on him. In a large parlor connecting with this ante-room by a glass door a conversation was going on. It ran in this way:

"Try once again, please."

"Th-th-the th-th-thr-thrush th-th-things th-th-thweetly in th-th-the th-th-thpwing of th-th-the year."

A young lady was endeavoring to state in plain English that a thrush sings sweetly in the spring of the year.

The place proved to be a private school for teaching persons who lisp, stammer, and stutter to articulate their words distinctly. The instructor consented to explain the secrets of his interesting business. He said that not one in twenty of those who lisp and stammer have any organic or natural defect, and in proof of his assertion he cited the fact that few children commence to stammer before the ages of 5 or 6 years.

"Various causes can be assigned for stuttering, lisping, and stammering," he proceeded. "Fright often causes this result, and sickness, which does not at all affect the vocal organs, produces the same effect through nervous action. Stammering, too, is contagious, and a child whose speech is perfectly distinct will almost certainly become a stammerer if permitted to play and associate with stammerers. The habit is acquired by sympathy."

"Can persons whose habit of stammering and lisping is a matter of long standing be taught to speak distinctly?"

"The habit can be overcome in a very short space of time with training and patient practice where there is no inflammation of the vocal organs."

"Is it not true that many ladies pride themselves on their ability to lisp prettily?"

"In some circles lisping is considered a fashionable and desirable accomplishment. The trouble about lisping is that when a lady has once acquired the habit she can not adopt a new style as she would a new dress. Most young ladies who take lessons in lisping when frolicking with companions of their own age are sorry for it later on, and the habit is not then so easily dropped."

"How do you distinguish between stammerers, stutterers, and lispers?"

"Stammering is simply spasmodic articulation, while the stutterer speaks from an exhausted chest, and is unable to commence speech easily. Both defects arise from a misuse of the vocal organs, sometimes brought about by ignorance and sometimes the result of habit. Lisping consists in giving the sound of th to s and z and some others of the consonants, and is almost invariably an acquired habit. When not accompanied by a serious difficulty in articulation it is surely unnatural and the result of a forced use of nature's organs."

"Are not the facial contortions which frequently manifest themselves when a stutterer tries to speak proofs in themselves that some physical defect exists?"

"Not by any means. These contortions result from a misuse of the respiratory organs. Teach the sufferer by word and example the proper use of these organs and gradually these contortions disappear altogether. I have seen persons who would almost go into spasms on attempting to speak, after careful training for two months converse with perfect composure as easy as you or I. The mechanical part of speech is an unconscious effort. To correct defects in speech it must be made conscious, that is to say, the attention must be concentrated upon the vocal effort and the action of the articulatory organs." The instructor explained that the male stammerers exceed the female in number in the proportion of seven or eight to one, for the reason, he said, that women possess more mobility than men in the organs of speech. A bad stammerer who has no physical defect in the vocal organs, can be taught to speak distinctly in from one to two months. While under instruction, or immediately afterward, he must not be allowed to associate with others who stammer, or with persons who speak very rapidly. Stammering and lisping are more general among wealthy people than among the poor, for some unaccountable reason. Several clergymen who stammer in ordinary conversation, articulate quite distinctly in the pulpit, but only when they read their sermons from manuscript.—New York Mail and Express.

The Dissimilarity of Twins.

Twins, although sometimes ludicrously like in features and characters, are very unlike in other cases; while the child which resembles one parent in bodily features may not resemble it in mental character. Nor have the halves of double monsters always similar dispositions. The Hungarian twin sisters that lived united by the bottom of the back for 22 years had extremely different temperaments, albeit after their deaths their blood vessels were found to communicate, so that the same blood served them. The so-called Siamese twins, again, who died a few years ago, did not live happily together to the end of their days; one gave way to drinking, thereby disturbing much of the other's comfort; and they quarreled so much on that account and because they took opposite views of the American civil war that they were earnestly eager to have a separation of bodies and consulted eminent surgeons on the subject.—Fortnightly Review.

Traits of a Parisian Gentleman.

The Paris gentleman is the social fruit and flower of his nation—not in the chivalric sense, exactly, for if one were searching for the fearless and irreproachable Bayards it is not among his class that they would be looked for. He is a person of great elegance, well made, of well-rounded person, and having small hands and feet. He is often handsome, though not necessarily so, and he is invariably well dressed, his garments being of fine material, and having that quality, quite unusual in the dress of Englishmen, of looking as if they were made for him. His hair has the fighting cut. His face and hands are irreproachably clean, his ears are faultlessly put on, and his nails are trimmed to the true arrow-head point. His linen is well laundried, and his jewelry simple, elegant, and in good taste. Add to this becoming completeness of apparel a silk hat of the latest style, so carefully brushed that not a fiber of the silk swerves from the general direction, shoes having a mirror-like perfection of polish, gloss that seems to develop each day perennial freshness and newness, and an umbrella or cane as much above reproach as the rest of the costume, and the picture is complete.

The Paris gentleman is really a graceful and flexible being, moving about the street with ease, bowing to all his friends, male and female, with scrupulous and refined courtesy, and, when not in public view, diligently attending to his private business, mercantile or otherwise, or engaged in pleasures of the table or other senses, from which it is not necessary to lift the veil. Though there is much that is artificial, as indicated by the portrait, this outward seeming covers often a character in which there is much that is good and honorable in the social and business world and kind and amiable in the family circle.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Oldest Merchant Vessel Afloat.

It is said that the oldest merchant vessel afloat is the bark True Love, of London, 296 tons register. The vessel was built in that city in 1764, making her 122 years old. She is owned by John S. Ward, of London, a large owner of vessel property. The True Love is yet in active service. Her age is a justification of the proverb that "true love never dies."

An English Home for Inebriates.

The Dalrymple Home for Inebriates, near London, which was established in order to give the "habitual drunkards' act" a fair trial, has been declared by the government inspector to have given satisfactory results. Forty-nine patients were admitted. All but one were well educated, eight having passed through college; twenty-six were married, twelve single, and three widowers; thirteen were men of fortune, seven were in the civil service, four were lawyers, four doctors, four clerks, one a librarian, and the remainder in business.

In twenty-five cases there had been inebriety in the family; in six it was in the father or mother, in five in the grandparents, in seven the brothers, and in seven the uncles; in twenty-four cases hereditary drunkenness was not established; in six cases there was insanity in the progenitors. Twenty-five were constant drinkers, and twenty-four were periodical inebriates; forty-three of the forty-nine used tobacco and two chloral. One patient afterward became insane, three died, one was not heard from, one was readmitted, six were unimproved, six were improved, and fourteen were doing well. That is, one-half of the survivers resumed the duties of life, and 20 per cent. improved.—London Letter.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW
1,001 Important things you never knew or thought of about the human body and its curious organs. *How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced. How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion. How to apply Home Cure to all forms of disease. How to cure Croup, Old Eyes, Rupture, Phimosis, etc. How to make, be happy in marriage & have prize babies* SEND RED, FOR OUR FREE WHITE, BLUE PAMPHLETS
Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. ROWELL & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

N.W.AYER & SON
ADVERTISING AGENTS
TIMES BUILDING PHILADELPHIA
Cor. Chestnut and Eighth Sts.
Receive Advertisements for this Paper.
ESTIMATES For NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING FREE at Lowest Cash Rates
Send 10c. in stamps for AYER & SON'S MANUAL

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT
Life Insurance Company,
NEWARK, N. J.
AMZI DODD, - - - - President.

ASSETS (Market Values)	$38,615,319 32
LIABILITIES (4 per cent Reserve)	25,857,827 70
SURPLUS	2,757,491 62
SURPLUS (New York Standard)	5,411,941 50

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable After Second year.
IN CASE OF LAPSE the Policy is CONTINUED IN FORCE as long as its value will pay for; or, if preferred, a Paid up Policy for its full value is issued in exchange.
After the third year Policies are INCONTESTABLE, except as against intentional fraud; and all restrictions as to travel or occupation are removed.
CASH LOANS are made to the extent of 90 per cent. of the reserve value where valid assignments of the Policies can be made as collateral security.
LOSSES paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

Foreign Exchange.
MARTIN R. DENNIS & CO.,
REMOVED TO
774 Broad St., Newark, N. J.
Near Market Street.
ISSUE DRAFTS OR MONEY ORDERS FOR
England, Ireland, Scotland, the Continent of Europe.
And all parts of the world.
Letters of Credit for Travelers. All kinds of foreign money exchanged. Trans-Atlantic express.
PASSAGE TICKETS,
Cabin, Intermediate and Steerage, on
CUNARD, WHITE STAR, INMAN, GUION, ANCHOR, NATIONAL, STATE, NORTH GERMAN LLOYD, RED STAR,
And all lines of Ocean Steamers.

J. W. BALDWIN & BROS.,
Upper Broad St.
Best Quality Lehigh Coal,
SAWED AND SPLIT WOOD,
Drygoods, Groceries, Feed, Grain, Etc.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
JUST OPENED,
New Stocks of
Crockery, Oilcloths, Horse Blankets,
LADIES, GENTS' AND BOYS'
MERINO UNDERWEAR,
RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES, Etc.

PARKER'S
PHOTO GALLERY.
695 Broad St.,
NEWARK, N. J.
All Negatives registered. Duplicates furnished from those made by Mr. Parker as well as my own. Personal attention given to each sitting.
WM. L. TEUSCH,
Successor to C. Parker.

JOHN G. KEYLER,
GENERAL FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER.
EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO THE BUSINESS FURNISHED.

THE
AMERICAN HOUSE,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.
At the "CENTRE," Three Minutes' Walk from M. & E. Depot.
The only Hotel in town where first-class Accommodations and Meals at all hours can be had.
Fine Wines and Liquors, Imported and Domestic Cigars from E. C. Hazard & Co., New York.
Special attention given to Transient Guests.
W. R. COURTER,
PROPRIETOR